For Want of 10 Righteous Persons

We are all Lot's wife now, nameless and aimless, forced to leave behind what we thought we always knew, holding our dear ones close, closer, yearning for one last look at a landscape we'd grown to love before it's transformed to smoke and ash, becomes as unrecognizable as we are to one another. We are immobilized, brittle, common, sharpedged, corrosive, vulnerable to fogs and squalls and floods and even our own tears.

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Yvonne Zipter is the author of *The Patience of Metal* (Hutchinson House 1990), *Ransacking the Closet* (Spinsters Ink 1995), and *Like Some Bookie God* (Pudding House Publications 2007). Her work has also appeared in *Poetry, Southern Humanities Review, Fogged Clarity, Spoon River Poetry Review*, and *Crab Orchard Review*. Creator of the poetry vending machine and a retired manuscript editor, she lives in Chicago, Illinois. Online at www.facebook.com/YvonneZipterWrites.

HERON TREE 24 February 2019 herontree.com/zipter1

